Jan 7th. 10 P.M.

169 E – 63rd St.

N. Y. City

My Dearest Lord,

Please excuse lack of stationary but I cannot go to bed without a word of love to you, darling.

Oh! what heavenly notes were, my dear, coming all along to cheer me

I am so glad that the one I love is a thoughtful man realizing the value of little things to make a woman happy.

My own darling.

I was very disappointed

arriving as I did in a strange city at half past six at night. I took a carriage and drove to Mrs. Russells and found almost ready to cry when I was shown to my room but my first glance revealed a letter in the mirror in a Oh how familiar handwriting, and I recalled what I had forgotten for a minute that you are always with me, darling, in spirit

Natalie and Mrs Russell soon came in

and made me feel
at home. The room
is lovely, a double
room with folders
dividing the bed chamber
from the sitting room
heated by a little stove.
lighted by gas. It has
two large closets running
out from the back room
where the bed and
wash stand are, and
in the front room is
a dresser, bureau,
case of drawers.
table, mantle piece
two easy chairs &
two rocking chairs
When I get my
Piano shall be quite

happy here.

Dearest, your letter from the Toledo did not surprise me as you gave yourself away before leaving me with the one Will pulled out at Toledo and the welcome upon my arrival here were more than surprises. God bless you, my darling for your loving thoughts. I wonder if Will posted my letter to you at Toledo. Do you know I had such a strange feeling while lying half awake in the sleeper last night. I feel quite confident that you were trying to

me and I thought
to myself shall I
must not move
or turn over, though
I was very cramped
for fear of waking
you. When I came
to myself fully I
realized you were
not there, I was
sad or lonely

But darling
all is right now
and I am going
to sleep with the
thought of me of
you between pressed
to my lips, to dream
of you & hope.

I wonder if
the rose rubbed

pillow does not
remind you of
the place where
you lay your dear
head when
arms are around
you. Did it
make you happy
my own love. Yes
God bless
thee and watch
over thee my
blessing.

Your Grace.

Send me Miss Mae
Fair's address.